NUMB. DIII.

The SPECTATOR.

Deleo omnes debinc ex animo Mulieres. Ter.

Tuesday, October 7. 1712.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'YOU have often mention'd with great 'Vehemence and Indignation the Miſ-'behaviour of People at Church; but 'I am at preſent to talk to you on that 'Subject, and complain to you of one, whom at 'the ſame Time I know not what to accuſe of, ex-'cept it be looking too well there, and diverting 'the Eyes of the Congregation to that one Ob-'ject. However I have this to ſay, that ſhe might 'have ſtayed at her own Pariſh, and not come to 'perplex thoſe who are otherwiſe intent upon their 'Duty.

'Laſt *Sunday* was Sevenight I went into a Church 'not far from *London*-Bridge; but I wiſh I had 'been contented to go to my own Pariſh, I am ſure 'it had been better for me: I ſay I went to Church 'thither, and got into a Pew very near the Pul-'pit. I had hardly been accommodated with a 'Seat, before there entered into the Iſle a young La-'dy in the very Bloom of Youth and Beauty, and 'dreſſed in the moſt elegant Manner imaginable. 'Her Form was ſuch, that it engaged the Eyes of 'the whole Congregation in an Inſtant, and mine 'among the reſt. Tho' we were all thus fixed up-'on her, ſhe was not in the leaſt out of Counte-'nance, or under the leaſt Diſorder, tho' unat-'tended by any one, and not ſeeming to know 'particularly where to place her ſelf. However 'ſhe had not in the leaſt a confident Aſpect, but 'moved on with the moſt graceful Modeſty, every 'one making Way, till ſhe came to a Seat juſt over-'againſt that in which I was placed. The Deputy 'of the Ward ſate in that Pew, and ſhe ſtood 'oppoſite to him; and at a Glance into the Seat, 'tho' ſhe did not appear the leaſt acquainted with 'the Gentleman, was let in, with a Confuſion 'that ſpoke much Admiration at the Novelty of 'the Thing. The Service immediately began, 'and ſhe compoſed her ſelf for it with an Air of ſo 'much Goodneſs and Sweetneſs, that the Confeſ-'ſion, which ſhe uttered ſo as to be heard where I 'ſate, appeared an Act of Humiliation more than 'ſhe had Occaſion for. The Truth is, her Beauty 'had ſomething ſo innocent, and yet ſo ſublime, 'that we all gazed upon her like a Phantom. 'None of the Pictures which we behold of the 'beſt *Italian* Painters, have any Thing like the 'Spirit which appeared in her Countenance, at the 'different Sentiments expreſſed in the ſeveral Parts 'of divine Service: That Gratitude and Joy at a 'Thankſgiving, that Lowlineſs and Sorrow at the 'Prayers for the Sick and Diſtreſſed, that Triumph 'at the Paſſages which gave Inſtances of the di-'vine Mercy, which appeared reſpectively in her 'Aſpect, will be in my Memory to my laſt Hour. 'I proteſt to you, Sir, ſhe ſuſpended the Devotion 'of every one around her; and the Eaſe ſhe did 'every Thing with, ſoon diſperſed the churliſh 'Diſlike and Heſitation in approving what is ex-'cellent, too frequent amongſt us, to a general At-'tention and Entertainment in obſerving her Beha-'viour. All the While that we were gazing at her 'ſhe took Notice of no Object about her, but had 'an Art of ſeeming awkardly attentive, whatever 'elſe her Eyes were accidentally thrown upon. One 'Thing indeed was particular, ſhe ſtood the whole 'Service, and never kneeled or ſate; I do not que-'ſtion but that was to ſhew her ſelf with the 'greater Advantage, and ſet forth to better Grace 'her Hands and Arms, lifted up with the moſt ar-'dent Devotion, and her Boſom, the faireſt that 'ever was ſeen, bare to Obſervation; while ſhe, 'you muſt think, knew nothing of the Concern 'ſhe gave others, any other than as an Example 'of Devotion, that threw her ſelf out, without 'Regard to Dreſs or Garment, all Contrition, and 'looſe of all worldly Regards, in Extaſy of De-'votion. Well, now the Organ was to play a 'Voluntary, and ſhe was ſo ſkilful in Muſick, and 'ſo touched with it, that ſhe kept Time, not only 'with ſome Motion of her Head, but alſo with a 'different Air in her Countenace. When the Mu-'ſick was ſtrong and bold, ſhe looked exalted, but ſerious;

(Price Two-pence.)

ſerious; when lively and airy, ſhe was ſmiling and gracious; when the Notes were more ſoft and languiſhing, ſhe was kind and full of Pity. When ſhe had now made it viſible to the whole Congregation, by her Motion and Ear, that ſhe could dance, and ſhe wanted now only to inform us that ſhe could ſing too, when the Pſalm was given out, her Voice was diſtinguiſhed above all the reſt, or rather People did not exert their own in order to hear her. Never was any heard ſo ſweet and ſo ſtrong. The Organiſt obſerved it, and he thought fit to play to her only, and ſhe ſwelled every Note; when ſhe found ſhe had thrown us all out, and had the laſt-Verſe to herſelf in ſuch a Manner, as the whole Congregation was intent upon her, in the ſame Manner as you ſee in Cathedrals they are on the Perſon who ſings alone the Anthem. Well, it came at laſt to the Sermon, and our young Lady would not loſe her Part in that neither; for ſhe fixed her Eye upon the Preacher, and as he ſaid any thing ſhe approved, with one of *Charles Mathers*'s fine Tablets ſhe ſet down the Sentence, at once ſhewing her fine Hand, the Gold-Pen, her Readineſs in Writing, and her Judgment in chuſing what to write. To ſum up what I intend by this long and particular Account, I mean to appeal to you, whether it is reaſonable that ſuch a Creature as this ſhall come from a janty Part of the Town, and give herſelf ſuch violent Airs, to the Diſturbance of an innocent and inoffenſive Congregation, with her Sublimities. The Fact, I aſſure you, was as I have related; but I had like to have forgot another very conſiderable Particular. Aſſoon as Church was done, ſhe immediately ſtept out of her Pew, and fell into the fineſt pitty-pat Air, forſooth, wonderfully out of Countenance, toſſing her Head up and down as ſhe ſwam along the Body of the Church. I, with ſeveral others of the Inhabitants, follow'd her out, and ſaw her hold up her Fan to an Hackney-Coach at a Diſtance, who immediately came up to her, and ſhe whipp'd into it with great Nimbleneſs, pull'd the Doot with a bowing Mein, as if ſhe had been uſed to a better Glaſs. She ſaid aloud, *You know where to go*, and drove off. By this Time the beſt of the Congregation was at the Church-Door, and I could hear ſome ſay, *A very fine Lady*; others, *I'll warrant ye, ſhe's no better than ſhe ſhou'd be*; and one very wiſe old Lady ſaid, *She ought to have been taken up.* Mr. SPECTATOR, I think this Matter lies wholly before you; for the Offence does not come under any Law, tho' it is apparent this Creature came among us only to give herſelf Airs, and enjoy her full Swing in being admired. I deſire you would print this, that ſhe may be confin'd to her own Pariſh; for I can aſſure you, there is no attending any thing elſe in a Place where ſhe is a Novelty. She has been talk'd of among us ever ſince under the Name of the *Phantom*: But I would adviſe her to come no more; for there is ſo ſtrong a Party made by the Women againſt her, that ſhe muſt expect they will not be excell'd a ſecond Time in ſo outragious a Manner without doing her ſome Inſult. Young Women, who aſſume after this rate, and affect expoſing themſelves to View in Congregations at t'other End of the Town, are not ſo miſchievous, becauſe they are rivall'd by more of the ſame Ambition, who will not let the reſt of the Company be particular: But, in the Name of the whole Congregation where I was, I deſire you to keep theſe agreeable Diſturbances out of the City, where Sobriety of Manners is ſtill preſerv'd, and all Glaring and oſtentatious Behaviour, even in Things laudable, diſcountenanc'd. I wiſh you may never ſee the Phantom, and am,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

Ralph Wonder.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality. By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Tueſday, being the 7th of October, will be preſented a Play call'd Oroonoko. The Part of Oroonoko by Mr. Booth, Aboan by Mr. Powell, Captain Driver by Mr. Johnſon, Daniel by Mr. Pinkethman, Imoinda by Mrs. Rogers, Widow Lackit by Mrs. Knight, Sharlot Weldon by Mrs. Bicknell. And to Morrow, being Wedneſday, will be preſented a Play call'd the Spaniſh Fryar. By Her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Wedneſday, the 15th Inſtant, at Loyd's Coffee-Houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 5 in the Afternoon preciſely (only one Hhd in a Lot) 80 Hhds of excellent N w French Clarets, of the very laſt Vintage, viz Margaux, Obrion, and other of the beſt growths of France, deep, bright, ſtrong, freſh, with the true Leaf, fine rack'd, neat and fit for preſent Bottling, Imported by Meſſieurs Tourron and Guiguet, now under their Dwelling Houſe in Mark-lane in Fenchurch ſtreet. To be be ſeen and taſted next Monday the 13th, Tueſday the 14th Inſtant, from 9 to 1, and from 2 to 6, and all Wedneſday the 15th (as above) till the time of Sale. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Booker in ſeething lane in Tower-ſtreet.

At the Lace-Chamber on Ludgate-Hill, kept by Mary Perſons, is lately come over great Quantities of Flanders Lace; and Bruſſels Lace, and Mechlins Lace, and whole Lace Heads, with great Variety of the new eſt faſhion'd Patterns. She buying them in Flanders her ſelf, will ſell great Pennyworths.

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An Infallible Electuary for Coughs and Colds. Which immediately and ſafely cures them to admiration, takes away all Wheezing, Shortneſs of Breath, difficulty of Breathing, Soreneſs or Rawneſs of the Stomach or Wind-pipe; is Healing and Ballamick, cauſes gentle and eaſie Expectoration, rectifies all manner of diſorders of the Lungs, preſerving them intire, ſound and good, certainly curing even Ulcers therein; removes all old ſhort Coughs, cures the Phthiſick and Aſthma to a Miracle, alſo Catarrhs or Defluxions of Rheum, &c. Its Noble Virtues are inexpreſſible, for it effectually and quickly cures all ſorts of Coughs, Colds and Diſorders of the Breaſt and Lungs to a Wonder; 'tis not to be equall'd. Price 2 s. 6 d. a Pot, with Directions. Sold only at Mr. Fayn's Toy-ſhop, at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard, near Cheapſide.

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